

THE RIOT.

Continued from First Page.

burn down that block in the night, because an Abolitionist lived in one of the houses. They also threatened the block between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets on Eighth avenue for the same reason.

The reported disturbance of colored people in Sixteenth street, near Seventh avenue, arose from the beating of a man who refused to pay for his liquor, by a bar tender. There was no other disturbance there during the day.

At the Sixteenth Ward Station-House in Twenty-eighth street, special policemen were being rapidly enrolled, and there was a feeling of security everywhere apparent.

ANOTHER NEGRO HANGED.
Last evening about 5 o'clock, a gang of rioters entered the house of a colored man near the corner of Twenty-eighth street and Seventh avenue, and commenced beating him in the most unmerciful manner. A company of soldiers passing that way caused the rioters to desist and retreat, but they returned immediately and hanged the poor unoffending negro.

A WHITE MAN SHOT BY A SOLDIER.
Late in the afternoon yesterday a well-dressed man in the mob on Thirty-third street got into an altercation with a soldier and refused to leave when ordered so to do. The soldier, without further parley, fired upon him and killed him.

RIOTERS THREATEN TO LIBERATE REBEL PRISONERS.

The rioters having threatened to liberate the Rebel prisoners on their arrival at Jersey City, Dr. McDougal, the Medical Director, telegraphed to Philadelphia to have them sent by boat to David's Island, where they can be guarded with gunboats.

CHIEFS FOR JEFF. DAVIS.

Yesterday a couple of men in their shirt sleeves, on horseback, drove up to a crowd of rioters on Third avenue, near Thirty-third street, and called for chiefs for Jeff. Davis, and they were given with a will. One of these men was armed with an ax handle and the other had a revolver.

COLORED FAMILIES MOVING.

A number of poor colored families in various parts of the city collected their scanty supplies of furniture on carts and moved from their homes yesterday. They had to work amid the sneers and threats and cruel assaults of the rioters, whose merciless tyranny spared neither sex nor age. They had to watch for opportunities to make their escape when the rioters were out of sight.

WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR THE NEGROES?

Near the scene of riot, in the neighborhood of the Seventh avenue, a poor old negro, who has to move about on crutches, and his poor old wife whose hair is white with age, have been turned out of house and home by the rioters, and last night they were wandering here and there without a roof to shelter them, and they were constantly exposed to insult and outrage and death at the hands of the mob.

CATTLE MARKET SUSPENDED.

The cattle market at Allerton's opened on Monday morning with about 3,700 head of beef cattle, which found a ready market at about a quarter of a cent over last week's closing figures. But in a few hours the riot in the 19th Ward, in the center of which the market grounds are located, attracted the attention of the butchers and drovers, so that by noon business was nearly suspended.

Shortly after 3 o'clock p. m. the crowd marched up Forty-fourth street, numbering some 800, on their way to the doomed Orphan Asylum, and perceiving an unlucky policeman standing in Allerton's Hotel washroom, rushed in, and after ransacking the bar and pillaging the rooms, set fire under the stairs, and in a few minutes the building was blazing on all four corners.

Messrs. Allerton & Co. and their clerks had barely time to escape with their lives. Most of their books and papers were destroyed, and the wearing apparel of all the guests stolen. We saw one man who succeeded in getting his trunk out and an armful of loose clothing. He was then set upon and robbed of all he had. A grab was made at his watch and the chain broke, which saved it. A vigorous effort was made to break open Allerton's safe, but the fire grew too hot for them to get inside. The safe was taken out yesterday, and the money, a very large sum, found unharmed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gov. Seymour, Gen. Sanford, Gen. Wool, and Gen. Brown had a consultation in the afternoon on the propriety of proclaiming martial law.

The Governor was averse to such a movement, on the ground that such an extreme measure was not required, and that the forces to come and at present in the city were sufficient to restore peace and quiet.

At 8 o'clock a. m. about fifty of the rioters visited the United States Patent Ship Biscuit and Cracker Baking Company, No. 102 Water street, and ordered the men to quit work peacefully or they would use compulsory measures. The workmen not wishing to get into any difficulty, complied with the request and the rioters.

Fights of comparatively small magnitude took place in Washington street, Greenwich street, Roosevelt street, York street and other places during the day, but the police in every instance put the Rebels to flight.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Central Police Office was crowded with colored people, who had lost nearly all they possessed.

During the day yesterday, about two hundred citizens reported for special duty, and were sworn in by the Commissioners.

The residence of Mr. Jared V. Peck, Port Ward, No. 24 East Thirty-third street, was sacked and burned on Tuesday night. His library was valued at \$5,000.

During Tuesday night the rioters made a descent upon the houses of a number of colored persons in York street, and left the buildings a complete wreck.

Among the places pillaged on Tuesday night were Brooks' clothing store in Catharine street; G. W. Carpenter's grocery store, No. 534 Second avenue; the dwelling of Mr. Gibbons, in Twenty-ninth street, near the Eighth avenue; the Eighteenth Precinct Station-House. About \$5,000 worth of clothing was stolen from Brooks. Highway robberies were perpetrated in every part of the city.

The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the day in Wall street, and brokers and bank messengers were exceedingly careful how they went about with large amounts of money in their hands.

A large number of clipper ships on each side of the city were hauled out into the streams and anchored.

Governor Seymour established his headquarters yesterday, at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

In consequence of the damage to the Railroads, milkmen were unable to obtain their usual supply of the lactated fluid from the country.

A reporter was robbed of his watch and chain at the corner of Thirty-second street and Second avenue on Tuesday night.

In consequence of threats the United States Courts were closed yesterday. The Custom-house, Surveyor's office, and public stores were also closed, and a strong military guard from the 10th New-York volunteers, were stationed in front of the doors with loaded muskets, ready to resist any attack that might be made.

Special Policeman Prosper M. Wetmore was appointed to start the railroad cars and stages, and hopes to have them in operation to-day.

Several of the streets on the east side of the city were barricaded by the insurgents.

The cars on the Fourth avenue attempted to run as usual yesterday morning, but after one or two trips were warned off, the rioters declaring, that if

THE SEVENTH AVENUE ARSENAL.

Nearly all day yesterday there were demonstrations by the rioters in Seventh avenue, in the vicinity of the arsenal. Cannon had been placed so as to command all the approaches to the Arsenal, and a strong force of cavalry was on the ground. These preparations had the effect to keep the mob at a respectful distance, but the spirit of turbulence manifested itself occasionally, and as often was met by a terrible retribution from the military. The cannon were brought into play several times during the day, resulting in the killing and wounding of between 40 and 50, men, women, and children. Toward night, the mob found a negro man, and after nearly killing him, hung him to a lamp-post at the corner of Twenty-eighth street and Seventh avenue.

About 7 o'clock our Reporter passed through Seventh avenue, and found excited crowds in the vicinity of Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets. At the corner of Twenty-eighth street was a guard of soldiers, and just as he reached them, one of them leveled his gun and shot a rioter, who fell immediately. The door of a house was opened at the corner of the street at which the head of an Irishman appeared, when a soldier raised his piece, and pointing it at the door, ordered it shut, which was quickly complied with. In the immediate vicinity of the Arsenal, everything appeared very quiet, and up to 9 o'clock last night, no further demonstration had been made by the rioters.

BLOCKER STREET BANK.
It was rumored that an attack was last night contemplated on the Blocker street Bank, and measures were taken to organize the citizens of the Ward to resist the attack. Their headquarters were at the corner of South street and Broadway.

THE POLICE.

For the first time since the riot broke out, policemen were last night patrolling Broadway. The number of citizens who enrolled themselves for the defense is so great that the regular police are relieved, and permitted to attend to their ordinary patrol duty.

SCENES AT THE GAS HOUSE.
A large crowd remained in the vicinity at the gas house of the New-York Company at the foot of Fourth street, E. R., the greater part of the day, apparently awaiting an opportunity to attack the building.

In the afternoon a detachment of infantry arrived, and put the rioters to flight, but the insurgents subsequently rallied and returned to the neighborhood, posting themselves in front of Higgins' store. Several inoffensive persons who happened to pass that way were robbed by the rioters.

The military kept guard over the works during the night. The company being short of hands, the supply of gas is of course limited. We are requested to give publicity to the following notice from the Manhattan Gas Works:

ENGINEER'S OFFICE, EIGHTH STREET.
NEAR NINTH AVENUE, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1863.
GENTLEMEN: Will you please request the citizens to use the gas as sparingly as they can for a couple of evenings? Our men are busy at work, and the supply of gas is limited. Yours, &c., J. O. SABBATON, Engineer.

EXCITEMENT ALONG THE RIVER COASTS.

The Canada letter mails for the steamer China arrived in this city yesterday morning by steamer from New York. Mr. McGillivray, the officer in charge, arrived at New York last evening in the regular train from Toronto, but was unable to proceed further on account of the track of the Hudson River Railroad being torn up below that point. He reports that all was quiet at New York when he left. The citizens had organized for mutual protection, and two companies were on guard last night at the arsenal. At Tarrytown also the citizens were on the alert, and when the train passed through Tuesday night they had cannon drawn up to overawe the hostile demonstrations of the rioters.

THE BODY OF COL. O'BRIEN.

The murderers of Col. O'Brien watched over his body on Tuesday night until life was extinct, refusing to allow any one to approach even to give him a glass of water. Two priests finally came up and conveyed his body in a hand-cart to the Bellevue Hospital Dead-House. He was terribly mangled, and his body was almost naked and covered with gore.

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after their war along, a single car should be run, they would burn the depot and the road. The gang, however, the road was at one time some 800 strong.

A section of 3-inch rifles was yesterday posted in the Park, and in the evening Fighting House square was guarded by soldiers.

A gentleman drawn to the scene of the riot in Nineteenth street at the side of the repulse found the neighborhood too hot to be pleasant.

One man near him had a spent ball drop into his shirt bosom, and another was grazed on the head by a musket ball, when our informant retreated slowly to prevent suspicion. He had proceeded but a short distance when he heard a pistol snap; he looked behind him and saw a man skulking behind a fence, with a pistol pointed at him.

A second and third time he heard the click of the hammer, but the pistol did not go off. A little further on he saw another man behind a post pointing a gun at him, but he made good his escape around the corner, and soon afterward heard both the pistol and the gun go off. Whether any person was shot or not we did not learn.

Many women visited the Police Stations to inquire after their husbands whom they had not heard of since Sunday night.

The ruins of the various buildings destroyed by the mob swarmed with men and boys in search of valuables that might have escaped destruction.

A SAMPLE OF THE ROBBERS.

A German grocer, named Lockmann, on Third avenue, between Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, was on Tuesday night made the victim of a terrible outrage. He and his family, consisting of a wife and four children, had retired for the night, when between 11 and 12 o'clock eight ruffians broke into the room, and by threats of taking his life induced him to show where he had some \$30 hidden.

Having secured this, they dragged his wife and children out of bed and threatened to take his heart's blood if he did not show where the rest of his money was. The poor man, benumbed with fear, could only point to the place of concealment for his money.

The robbers possessed themselves of \$100, and then left, after showering the fondest epithets upon him and his helpless family. A gang of the same fellows went to the German occupants of the block on Third avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets, and threatened that if they did not join the rioters they would set the whole block on fire.

IN GRAND STREET.

The rioters in large force attacked the shoe-store at the middle of the block in Grand street, between Pitt and Attorney, and gutted it completely. They then set it on fire, but the building was not consumed.

The store next door was also sacked and fired, and the rioters then proceeded to rob the remaining stores of the block.

INSULT TO A FOREIGN CONSUL.

On Tuesday, as Frederick Kühne, esp. Consul for Hesse, Darmstadt, and several other German States, was riding in his carriage with Mr. Remack past Thirty-sixth street and Sixth avenue, the horses' heads were seized by two stalwart ruffians, who demanded money or liquor.

The gentlemen refused to parry at that time, Mr. Remack saying that if they did anything at all, it would be to-morrow. The highwaymen then ran to the street gutter and scooping up some slime and filth with their hands, threw it upon Mr. Kühne and his companion.

ORGANIZATIONS OF CITIZENS.

In the Xth, Xth, XVth, XVIIIth and XIXth Wards the citizens have organized themselves into Committees of Safety, and are patrolling the streets with arms in their hands.

In the Xth Ward the movement was made in response to the following call:

All Citizens of the Xth Ward are requested to meet to-day, at 6 o'clock p. m., in No. 149 Broadway (Elliott's Assembly Room), in order to organize a Guard for the protection of Law and Order.

Chas. E. H. Morgan, J. B. Cotta, H. Koch, J. Stillwell, A. Unger, M. G. Meier, H. Gauthier (Gauthier's Hotel), S. Street, C. Weber, J. B. Cotta, P. Rauscher, Chas. Kuehn, F. Wagner, John Hattings, Degrad & Taylor, Locky & Malquin, Rudolph Sigler, H. Schilling, C. Schuch, John H. Hest, John Hayward, Andrew Williams, G. N. Knapp, F. Zuehl.

RETURN OF MILITIA.

The 10th and 60th Regiments returned from the seat of war last evening, and, upon marching up Broadway, were loudly cheered by the citizens.

THE KILLED.

Twenty-two of the Rebels were buried from the Eighteenth Precinct Station-House, before that building was burned.

HARLEM AND YORKVILLE.

The rioters at Harlem and Yorkville prosecuted their work without hindrance until two detachments of police and military were detached. The mob commenced its work in Yorkville by sacking and burning the residence of Mr. Gray.

REFUSAL OF THE POLICE TO PROTECT HOMELESS COLORED PERSONS.

We have had so much occasion to commend the action of the police in this riot, that we are truly grieved to have to record a remarkable proceeding in the Twenty-first Ward. The facts are these:

A colored woman, upwards of sixty years old, who had been living with her son in a comfortable home near Bull's Head, was threatened by the mob, and, as she had seen her colored neighbors' houses burned over their heads, she gathered up a few of her most important personal chattels, placed them in a position of supposed safety and herself went forth to a police station-house to find protection.

She found the house and was refused admittance. She went forth, and while being hunted from one avenue to another, she was taken in charge by a gentleman, who conducted her, being assisted a part of the way by another gentleman, through jeering crowds, to the Twenty-first Precinct Station-House in Twenty-ninth street.

Here, while the gentleman who had taken her thither was explaining the matter to the Sergeant in charge, another man, who was not in uniform, took the poor old creature by the arm and turned her out of doors.

As there was on the corner of Twenty-ninth street, and in sight of the Station-House, a crowd who had been engaged all day in hunting down and stoning to death every negro they could spy, the fate of the unhappy woman may be imagined. We know not what it was.

THE DETECTIVES AMONG THE THIEVES.
The thieves having made considerable plunder since the beginning of the riots, it was determined yesterday to see where they were, and stop as many of them as possible from further operations until the finishing up of the present insurrection.

Accordingly, Sergeant Young gave orders to his force to proceed at once and look up all the thieves they could find. They visited all the rendezvous of thieves within a short distance of the Central Office, bringing away every person they found in the following houses:

Jim Cobbett's, corner Houston and Crosby streets. Jack Battis's, in Houston near Crosby street.

Fred. Sturges, alias Sparrow, alias Phil. Stone, an old English thief, "The General's," in Prince street.

Kate Gorham's (the Smithsonian), where cards and dice were about in a most admirable manner.

Among the arrests was that of the champion, James Elliott. They now fill the cells at Headquarters, and belong to Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. All the cells were full. The thieves are now being looked after.

MR. ANDREWS, THE MOB LEADER.

The mysterious "Mr. Andrews of Virginia" who addressed the howling mob up town on Monday,

telling them that they must organize and "crush this damned Abolitionist draft into the dust," and offering to lead them himself, has been accepted, it seems, and throughout these three days of riot has hounded on his pack of savages to their deeds of violence. An apostle of carnage, he has marveled at their head and excited them to do deeds at which the manhood of a free people should revolt. Where poor unoffending negroes were beaten dead, then hung, and their mangled corpses trodden in the mire by the feet of brutal men and women, where private houses of peaceable citizens have been sacked and burned, where widows and orphans have been turned almost naked into the streets, where barricades have arisen, and every infamous outrage has been perpetrated, this self-elected Virginia "gentleman" has been foremost in the fray. Mounted upon a horse, no doubt stolen from a private stable, clad in a red shirt and brandishing a saber, he has been a chosen leader of the pack of robbers and murderers.

What debt of gratitude do the people of New-York owe to this cion of chivalry and the few associates who have imitated his boldness and malignity? How effectively have these gentlemen written their names in fire and blood in our city? If fathers, mothers and children have been shot, their families may thank these men, who roused the fierce passions of the mob, and turned men into incarnate devils. And what redress are we to have for all these murders, arson, burglaries, and this insurrection? If some blessed bullet does not lodge in his brain, or some trusty club crack his skull, how is "Mr. Andrews of Virginia" to be brought to the gallows? Suppose him captured and imprisoned, who shall guard him from the mockery of a sham trial on writ of habeas corpus, and speedily acquitted by a Copperhead Judge? If we had had a commanding general possessed of energy, a Governor thoroughly loyal, and a Mayor not absolutely paralyzed with fear, this howling fiend, this emissary and spy of the Rebels would have been shot at the head of his rioters on Tuesday, and this community spared the mortification of his subsequent career of crime.

THE KILLING OF COL. O'BRIEN.

The following are the facts and circumstances connected with the death of this unfortunate man, as related by a gentleman of perfect trustworthiness, the Rev. Mr. Clowry, an Irish Roman Catholic clergyman, who was a witness from first to last of the scenes of which he speaks, and who, in his capacity of priest, administered the last sacraments of the Church to his dying countryman.

Col. O'Brien, early on Monday, volunteered his services and those of his regiment (the 11th N. Y. Volunteers), to assist in putting down the mob, and this fact becoming known to the crowd of rioters, highly incensed them, for they appeared to think they had a sort of claim on their countryman, if not to assist them at least not to take up arms against them. Col. O'Brien was given command of a detachment of U. S. Marines in addition to his own regiment.

Before, however, his soldiers had arrived, he appeared in front of his house in full uniform, with his sword in his hand, and proceeded nearly two blocks out of his way, near to where the crowd was collected, and began to upbraid them in the most intemperate language. He is said to have applied to them terms which cannot be presented in print, and continued to do so. His language seems to have been uncalculated.

The crowd at this time offered no violence, and only replied with muttered threats. The Colonel then retired indoors, and remained some time. In the interval his command of troops had arrived and formed in line near Thirty-sixth street and Second avenue. The Colonel came out and put himself at their head, and having completed his military dispositions he left them and proceeded to the drug store of Mr. Tudor, corner of Thirty-fourth street and Second avenue, which he entered to make some slight purchases.

Having procured what he wanted, he came out, and the crowd having gathered somewhat nearer the door than they had been before, he cocked his revolver and advanced directly towards them. Whether, on this occasion he used more intemperate language is not known, but, as he came forward a woman took up a stone and threw it towards him. He did not traverse more than half of the distance between them, but on the instant the Colonel presented his revolver and fired. The ball being aimed low struck the earth, ricocheted and struck the woman on the knee. She instantly fell, and from that moment the Colonel's fate was sealed.

The mob made a rush at him, and in an instant he was knocked down, trampled under foot, and the heartless, cruel mob were upon him. His revolver was taken from him; his sword was broken into fragments, and every fist that could get within reach; every club that could be brought to bear; every brick or stone that could be thrown with true aim; every heel that could hit the head of the unfortunate man, was put into requisition. In a moment he was beaten insensible, which fact is the only consolation left to his friends, for the cruelties and indignities offered afterwards to his body, had they been entered by a being capable of feeling, would have been too horrible for belief.

Having been struck to the earth, he was seized by a hundred hands and dragged into an alleyway, out of the sight of his wife and children, and also almost within sight of his troops, who, of course, had no idea of the atrocities being perpetrated on their commander, and there he was beaten and kicked and clubbed for hours. The first blow was struck this officer about 2 p. m.—he did not see till 8 p. m. All the intervening time he was surrounded by the crowd, who refused to permit any one to render him any assistance, and when a humane druggist went to him and gave him a drink of water, the mob entered his store and gutted it to end.

For all these hours this man lay there, watched over by some of the mob, and whenever a groan, or a sigh, or a heavy-labored breath would give token of life, there was always a ready foot to kick his bleeding head, or a ready hand to dash his head against the paving-stones. And this where his wife and children could almost see him and hear his groans.

At about 6 p. m., or perhaps before, Father Clowry, a clergyman of the Roman Catholic Church, who had witnessed the whole scene, vainly endeavored to prevent the deed of violence, entreated permission of the mob to administer to the dying man the Sacrament of Extreme Union. He argued to them, "The man is already dying; he can never recover; you have done your worst; now pray let me remove his body, and render to him the last offices of our church." The answer was, "You can do your office here, and we will protect you in it, but no one shall remove the man from where he lies."

Finding all further remonstrance useless, the Rev. Father gave to the dying man the consolation of the church as he lay. He remained with him till he died, which was at 8 o'clock. Even then, the mob would not permit him to be removed, but threatened with vengeance any one who should approach the bleeding body.

At about 9 o'clock p. m. a new riot in another direction attracted the attention of the crowd, and, taking advantage of the lull in the excitement, Fathers Clowry and McNulty obtained possession of the body, procured a cart from the street, placed the corpse upon it, and with the help of some bystanders conveyed it to the Dead-House of Bellevue Hospital.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1863.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW-YORK:

I am happy to announce to you that the riot, which for two days has disgraced our city, has been in good measure subjected to the control of the public authorities. It would not have interrupted your peace for a day but for the temporary absence of all our organized local militia. What now remain of the mob are fragments prowling about for plunder; and, for the purpose of meeting these, and saving the military and police from the exhaustion of continued movements, you are invited to form voluntary associations under competent leaders, to patrol and guard your various districts. With these exceptions you are again requested to resume your accustomed daily avocations. This is as necessary to your personal security as to the peace of the city.

The various lines of omnibuses, railways and telegraphs must be put in full operation immediately. Adequate military protection against application to the military authorities of the State.

Fellow-citizens, the Laws must and shall be obeyed; public order shall not be broken with impunity. Our first duty now is to restore the public peace and preserve it unbroken, and to pursue and punish the offenders against the majesty of the Law.

GEORGE OPDYKE, Mayor.

DISPATCH FROM SECRETARY STANTON.

The following dispatch has been received by Mayor Opdyke.

WASHINGTON, July 14, 1863.

To the Hon. GEORGE OPDYKE, Mayor.

Five regiments are under orders to return to New York. The retreat of Lee now becomes a rout with his army broken and much heavier loss of killed and wounded than was supposed; this will require a large force for the restoration of order in New York.

Intelligence has just reached here of the auspicious commencement of Gen. Gilmore's operations against Charleston.

All but one fort on Morris Island have been captured, and that will speedily be reduced, after which Sumter must follow.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Sec. War.

AFFAIRS IN BROOKLYN.

The city continues quiet, and there is no apprehension that the peace of the community will in any be disturbed.

The exempt members of the different regiments now absent have effected organizations, and the Arsenal and City Armory are guarded night and day.

The Mayor was requested by prominent citizens to call a public meeting, but in consequence of the present excitable state of the public mind, it was deemed advisable not to do so